1 , ambelo Lob 19104

February 2dth, 1914

Rev. G. C. Piageon,

Wontreal.

Dear Dr. Pidgeon:

when I shall be able to have my took ready for outlication. You may remember that when I promised to write it I stated that I should require five years to give it into order. The way in which my work developes leads me to suppose that I have not in any way overestimated the length of time that I should require. I have begun to read, but my time is really not my own, and I can only use shatches, as well as such of the summers as are free. During the present summer, for instance, I shall get nothing done, as I expect to be in Furope. I am sorry to be able now to give you nothing more definite. All! I can promise is to do the best I can.

Yours sincerely,

President.